

GOD IS LOVE AND NOTHING ELSE

PRAISE THE LORD.

LETTER FROM GEORGE O. BARNES

MT. STERLING, KY., OCT. 30, 1888.

DEAR INTERIOR:—I have always thought the blue-grass country around Mt. Sterling the "nightliest" bit of farming landscape in Kentucky, and I think so still. I don't mean that it lies as well for the plow as some; but to fill the eye it beats the best. "Billow" is the only word I can think of to express the hold roll of the surface, as distinguished from the gently waving landscape of Fayette, Clark and Bourbon. And Montgomery blue-grass, in the best sections of the country, is simply unsurpassed.

Mt. Sterling itself, while very little changed in the business portion of the city, and quite like what it was when we held our meeting here eight years ago, has grown out of all recognition in its residential suburbs. Beautiful villas and stately mansions have sprung up like magic, especially to the north and west of the old village. They claim 6,000 population now, but this, like the "claims" of the average, aspiring inland town, is slightly exaggerated, I think.

We met a hearty welcome, on arrival, though our coming was wholly unexpected. It was so much above the average, that I think it worthy of particular, grateful mention. I think that where the battle for standing room has been hottest, the foothold is most permanent. We had only remembered Mt. Sterling as one of the most fiercely contested fields of our evangelistic experience; where, at one time, the "fight of faith" went sorely against us, and where, as dear Paul states it, "we were pressed beyond measure." After a protracted struggle, the devil was routed, and the dear Lord had it pretty much His own way. But the memory of the conflict was more deeply impressed upon us than the victory, as Waterloo and Gettysburg will ever be remembered by soldiers, with hardly a thought of who won the day.

Very grateful then was our reception here; and though I may not hope that our "new departure" will have a "walk-over," yet the almost enthusiastic way in which the dear people have crowded the court-house at every service gives hopeful augury of further success in persuading them that God is Love and Nothing Else.

Last night we ran against Robinson's circus, a very formidable rival, as all know. But it didn't empty a bench in the court-house, Praise the Lord! We are happy guests of Mr. John Prewitt, with every delicate attention shown that marks true Kentucky hospitality. Mrs. Prewitt, nee Miss Lizzie Reid, of Owensville, is the dear friend of former years—Marie's Bath county "sweetheart," in fact—and the only daughter of the late Judge Reid, of that place. The judge and his wife were the devoted friends of our gospel in those early days of its introduction, and none were truer to us, "all along the line," than they. He was uncle of the late lamented Judge Dick Reid, whose melancholy fate threw such a gloom over this community two or three years ago.

I am glad to say that Judge Peters, in whose hospitable mansion we found such hearty welcome and generous entertainment, 8 years ago, still survives in a wonderfully fresh and vigorous old age; and although for sometime an octogenarian, has the vim and sprightliness of middle age still clinging to him. He will likely live to be 110, which I hope he may attain, to prove to this fast living generation that regular habits and temperate diet will secure what we all long for—"length of days"—when joined with "faith in God."

Nothing could well have exceeded in gloom the day of our arrival. It was in deep contrast with the happy day that had preceded it. Tuesday and its night we had spent at what I call "Dovecote Hall," where our dear friends, the Misses Mamie and Frenchie Bright, made life a smile of joy unmingled, for four and twenty hours, to this Troupe Evangelique. Wednesday afternoon we landed in Mt. Sterling, to find the gentleman who had invited us there out of town, and no one else dreaming of our coming. We drove to the Turner House in a decidedly downcast mood. But all this soon changed. Our good friend found we were in town and soon transferred us to her delightful house; installed us in her best rooms; and made us forget that skies were frowning, and arrangements for a meeting lagged. We obtained the court-house without difficulty and were soon at work, trying to convince the people that God is Love and Nothing Else.

The clouds of the gloomiest October I ever saw in Kentucky are now gone, and the skies of bright blue are smiling upon us, as if a shadow had never crossed them. How difficult, in Nature and Spirit, to believe that the fathomless blue never changes for a moment. It can only be temporarily obscured. But, alas! we attribute the changes—which are on-

ly "of the earth, earthy"—to Him. Who is unchanged and unchangeable. And even this cruel wrong we do Him, creates no vicissitude in His conduct or Love towards us. How we shall be riven with compunction and remorse, one day, to know our baseness in respect to Him. Who alone, of all, never felt aught for us but the tenderest pity and affection. Indeed, the best of us, "know Him not," as we ought. And worse, far worse, so many refuse to know Him better, or at all.

That this is bound to "come home to roost," is as certain as the retributions of the ages, that lie ahead of us. More and more I see the meaning of the stunning response that answers back the anguished cry, "Lord! Lord! open unto us!" This frightened crowd are not what we call "infidels" or "reprobates." They are those who have "prophesied" in His Name; in His Name cast out devils; and in His Name done many wonderful works.

These cannot be "hypocrites," nor "unbelievers." They have "preached with tongue of men and angels," may have "bestowed all their goods to feed the poor," may have, for creed or dogma, "given their bodies to be burned." And yet because "Love" was lacking, they stand on the wrong side of a closed door.

Our retributions are ever in kind. A drunkard's hell is one where the awful thirst remains, but the power to gratify it is gone. A gambler's hell is where the insatiable appetite for gaming consumes, and the eager hand shall never thumb a pack of cards nor touch the glittering heap of coin, that allays and at the same time increases its hungry cravings.

The sensualist's hell is where all that the soul lusts for, with a desire that scorches and blisters, with torment unspeakable, is removed immeasurably beyond reach. Our reason and experience tell us this is unalterably so. As the sowing so the reaping. "Men do not gather grapes of thorns nor figs of thistles." But thorns bring thorns and thistles thistles, by a law that like that of the "Medes and Persians," changes not.

And think you, dear reader, that the "I know you not," that we read in Scripture, with a shiver of terror, as it, somehow, it were at times addressed to us—has no like seed, of which it is the ripened fruitage?

"Be not deceived. God is not mocked. Whatsoever a man sows, that shall he reap." Now I know God is omniscient. If it comes to abstract knowledge, I am sure He "knows" me altogether; "down-sitting; up-rising; thoughts afar off." Yet He says "I know you not!"

Here comes in the changeless law of retribution. HE KNOWS US NOT, JUST SO FAR AS WE KNOW HIM NOT.

Oh, men! women! children! will you not see that there is but one "eternal life," and that is to "know the only true God, EVER JESUS CHRIST, Whom He hath sent." And instead of measuring and knowing God in the person of Him Who "ALWAYS went about doing good, and healing all that were oppressed of the devil," you have thought of Him as the very One Who has "oppressed" you! Himself, as the sender of your sickness; the destroyer of your children; the robber of your property; and worst of all, the One Who at last snaps your brittle thread of life.

In your cruel creeds, your ferocious dogmas, you have called the Blessed God Thief, Robber, Murderer, Devil, while worshipping Him in the same breath as the "God and Father of our LORD JESUS CHRIST."

As sure as retribution comes IN KIND, this sowing must have a reaping IN KIND. "I know you not" means nothing more nor less than "you know Me not."

And yet we had His Blessed Son "always going about doing good," to teach us what and Whom He was. We saw that God-sent Savior dying for His enemies; invoking Love's blessing on them with His latest breath, to teach us Whom and what He was.

In spite of all, unbelief insisted that God sold His enemies; that God could hate the sinner to all eternity; nay, that from all eternity He predestinated the wretched creature to a never-ending hell, utterly irrespective of anything save His sovereign pleasure in doing it. My chiefest heartache now is that I even tried to believe that of my Blessed God. My deepest grief and "sorrow of heart" is that "my brethren and kinsmen according to the flesh" still try to believe it. O, that I could spare them the heart-rending discovery that will one day surround them with the "crack of doom," when the door they once fondly imagined stood open for them, is closed; and to their startled horror-crying "Lord! Lord! open to us!" there will only come back the dreadful response, "I KNOW YOU NOT!"

Ever in Jesus, GEO. O. BARNES.

Why will you cough when Shiloh's Cure will give immediate relief? Price 50c, per bottle, and \$1.00. McRoberts & Stage, Stanford, Ky.; Crow & Co., McKinney, Ky.; E. W. Jones, Crab Orchard, Ky.

CHURCH AFFAIRS.

—Elder George Darsie is holding a meeting at Winchester.

—Rev. F. D. Hale closed the Georgetown revival with 41 conversions and the Hopkinsville revival resulted in 23 confessions.

—Craddock publishes a letter from Bro. Barnes suggesting that he will go to Paris from Mt. Sterling if the friends will get the court-house and a boarding place for him. These have been arranged for and he will go thence to-morrow.

—After two weeks of earnest, christian labor, during which he has preached two sermons a day, Rev. Ben Helm, who has been conducting the revival at the Presbyterian church, announced Sunday that the service last night, would likely close the meeting. In addition to a general warning up of the membership, 11 additions have resulted and great good has been accomplished. Mr. Helm was formally called by the church Sunday, when the vote for him was unanimous.

Hon. John S. Van Winkle.

At a meeting of the Lincoln Bar at Stanford, on the 5th day of November, 1888, the following resolutions were adopted:

I. This bar has learned with sincere sorrow of the sudden and unexpected death of John S. Van Winkle, of the Danville Bar. We desire to unite with the people of Danville in testifying in this formal manner to the sterling worth, the incorruptible integrity and the spotless life of our deceased friend and associate. He had been for so many years a regular attendant upon the courts of our county as to be as universally known and respected here as at his home. He was, in truth, a faithful, industrious, learned and able lawyer, and his death in the prime and matured vigor of his powers will be universally recognized as a grave loss to the people as well as to the Bar of the State.

II. Our respectful sympathy is tendered to the family of Judge Van Winkle, and the secretary of this meeting is directed to forward to them a copy of these resolutions.

THOS. W. VARNON, CLERK.

J. B. PAXTON, Sec'y.

DANVILLE.—The marriage of Mr. Boyle G. Boyle to Miss La ra V., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Guest, was performed by Rev. E. M. Green. It was a quiet but beautiful wedding, witnessed only by the relatives and a few near friends of the families. The young couple took the limited express in the afternoon for New York and will visit the principal cities of the east before returning from their wedding journey. Miss Nannie Dunn, of this city, will be married November 7th at Columbia, S. C., to Mr. O. W. Hicks, of Oxford, N. C. Geo. Tarkington sold to W. M. Cable, of Cass county, Mo., a yearling jack, Eagle, for \$850. B. C. Sandidge sold to Geo. Cogar \$500 bushels of Irish potatoes at 55 cents per bushel.—[Advocate.]

If women are ever given the right of suffrage this dialogue will likely be often repeated:

Mr. Smith—"Are you going to the polls, dear? You know it is election day."

Mrs. Smith—"No."

Mr. S.—"Why not?"

Mrs. S.—"Cause I have nothing to wear."

FEELING BLUE.—"Darling," he said, "your eyes are as bright as diamonds, your teeth are as white as pearls, your lips are as red as rubies, and—"

"Yes, George," she replied sweetly, "and you are as green as emerald." Then George went out into the jet black night.

A young fellow, who wanted to be smart, enquired on being introduced to a red-headed girl, "Where's the white horse?" With the sweetest simplicity imaginable, she replied, "I can't show you a white horse, but if you will look into that glass you will behold a white jackass."

The Seven Wonders of the World were Pyramids of Egypt, Hanging Gardens of Babylon, Tomb of Mausoleus, Temple of Diana at Ephesus, Colossus of Rhodes, Statue of Jupiter, and the Pharaohs of Egypt.

—A murderer at Denver, Col., was taken with convulsions and died in terrible agony, imagining that the murdered man was torturing him.

Syrup of Figs

Is Nature's own true laxative. It is the most easily taken, and the most effective remedy known to cleanse the system when Bilious or Costive; to dispel Headaches, Colds, and Fevers; to Cure Habitual Constipation, Indigestion, Piles, etc. Manufactured only by the California Fig Syrup Company, San Francisco, Cal.

For sale by A. R. Penny, Stanford.

The Only Perfect Remedy

For habitual constipation, dyspepsia, and kindred ills is the famous California liquid fruit remedy, Syrup of Figs. It strengthens as well as cleanses the system, it is easily taken, and perfectly harmless.

For sale by A. R. Penny, Stanford.

Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy, a positive cure for Catarrh, Dysphtheria and Canker-Mouth. McRoberts & Stage, Stanford, Ky.; Crow & Co., McKinney, Ky.; E. W. Jones, Crab Orchard, Ky.

MT. VERNON, ROCKCASTLE COUNTY.

—Samuel Fields and Miss Lou Hansel were married on the 1st.

—Our party in the county is well organized and we expect to cut the republican majority to less than 100.

—A Laurel man here yesterday says he will not vote for Cleveland because stock has been selling so low.

—Writs of arrest are out for Patrick Morgan and Jeff Burleson, of Guin Sulphur, charging them with the theft of two hounds.

—John C. Phillips, Goochland, this county, has been granted a pension. Mrs. Martha Alexander, East Bernstadt, ditto.

—C. C. Williams has been doing some good work in the democratic cause in various portions of the county, organizing clubs, speaking, &c.

—Chant Lair, who had his person filled with bullets by Walker Turpin some weeks since in a precarious condition. Wm. Parker, town marshal, cut on circus day, is improving, and will recover.

—A court-house full of Rockcastle democrats greeted the Hon. W. B. Smith, of Richmond, at this place last Saturday. The speaker in his two hours' speech kept the audience highly entertained by the many good sallies and telling licks against the republican doctrine of free whisky and exorbitant prices for clothing, necessities, etc. Cheer after cheer greeted the speaker, for Grover, the Red Bandana and McCreary. Altogether it was a representative democratic rally, and will have its influence at the polls.

—F. H. Reppert is in from Cincinnati to vote. W. V., his brother, has gone to Casey county for the same purpose. Mesdames Jael Cooper and Nellie Redd, of Crab Orchard, were visiting here last week. Misses Mollie Talbot, Gun Sulphur, and Katie Butler, Brodhead, two Rockcastle beauties, were visiting friends at this place Saturday. A. R. Dyche, of the Echo, and his little son were here Sunday. Miss Anna Carson, of Brodhead, who has done more to establish and maintain good schools in Rockcastle than most anybody, was in town Saturday, looking up the building fund for a new church at that place.

TRUE LOVE.

I think true love is never blind,
But rather brings an added light,
An inner vision quick to find
The beauties hid from common sight.

No soul can ever clearly see
Another's highest, noblest part,
Save through the sweet philosophy
And loving wisdom of the heart.

Your unappointed eyes shall fall
On him who fills my soul with light;
You do not see my friend at all,
You see what hides him from your sight.

I see the feet that faint would climb,
You but the steps that turn astray;
I see the soul unarm'd, sublime,
You but the garment and the clay.

You see a mortal, weak, misled,
Dwarfed even by the earthly cloud;
I see how manhood, perfected,
May reach the stature of god.

Blinded I stood, as now you stand,
Till on mine eyes, with touches sweet,
Love the deliverer, laid his hand,
And lo! I worship at his feet!

—Phoebe Cary.

A Safe Investment.

Is one which is guaranteed to bring you satisfactory results, or in case of failure a return of purchase price. On this safe plan you can buy from our advertised druggist a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. It is guaranteed to bring relief in every case, when used for any affection of the Throat, Lungs or Chest, such as Consumption, Inflammation of Lungs, Bronchitis, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Croup, etc., etc. It is pleasant and agreeable to taste, perfectly safe and can always be depended upon. Trial bottles free at A. R. Penny's drug store.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. R. Penny, Stanford, Ky.

Is Consumption Incurable?

Read the following: Mr. C. H. Morris, Newark, Ark., says: "Was down with Abscess of the Lungs, and friends and physicians pronounced me an incurable consumptive. Begun taking Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, am now on my third bottle and able to oversee the work on my farm. It is the finest medicine ever made." Jesse Middlewart, Decatur, Ohio, says: "Had it not been for Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption I would have died of Lung Trouble. Was given up by doctors. Am now in the best of health." Sample bottles free at A. R. Penny's drug store.

Electric Bitters.

This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise. A parer medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the Liver and Kidneys, will remove Pimples, Boils, Salt Rheum and other affections caused by impure blood. Will drive Malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all Malarial Fevers. For cure of Headache, Constipation and Indigestion try Electric Bitters. Entire satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Price 50c and \$1 per bottle at A. R. Penny's drug store.

Are you made miserable by Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Yellow Skin? Shiloh's Vitalizer is a positive cure. McRoberts & Stage, Stanford, Ky.; Crow & Co., McKinney, Ky.; E. W. Jones, Crab Orchard, Ky.

The Rev. Geo. H. Thayer, of Bourbon, Ind., says: "Both myself and wife owe our lives to Shiloh's Consumption Cure. McRoberts & Stage Stanford, Ky.; Crow & Co., McKinney, Ky.; E. W. Jones, Crab Orchard, Ky."

ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall Street, New York.

ESTRAY!

There came to my farm about the middle of September 7 mountain ewes, which the owner can get by paying for grazing and for this notice. W. F. ABRAHAM, Crab Orchard, Ky.

FOR SALE.

House and 25 Acres Land
Two miles South of Stanford on Neal's Creek Address me at Carlisle, Ky. W. CRAIG.

NEWCOMB HOTEL.

MT. VERNON, KY.

This old and well-known Hotel is still maintaining its fine reputation. Charges reasonable. Special attention to the traveling public.

M. P. NEWCOMB, Prop., Mt. Vernon, Ky.

O. H. M'ROBERTS, M. D., STANFORD, KY.

Office on Lancaster Street, opposite Court-House Having removed to this place from Liberty, to practice his profession, calls the attention of the public to the fact that he will be ready at all hours day or night to answer calls in town or country. Thirty years of his life were spent in Stanford and he deems it unnecessary to speak of his ability as a physician and surgeon. A share of the patronage of the people of Stanford and vicinity is asked by him.

LUMBER YARD!

I have purchased the lumber yards of Messrs. George D. Wearen and L. M. Bruce and will open a big yard at the one purchase of Mr. Wearen. Besides lumber in rough and dressed, I will carry a large line of window sashes, doors and shingles, bath tubs and the picket fence for sale by Mr. Wearen. 12-17 S. G. HOCKER.

A New Livery, Feed and Sale Stable!

I have purchased the brick Stable on Depot Street, Stanford.

Formerly occupied by J. E. Bruce, but more recently by John H. Carpenter. I have put the Stable in thorough repair and am furnishing it with feed of all kinds, a brand.

New Stock of First-Class Buggies, Surreys, &c.,

And am prepared to accommodate all who may favor me with their patronage. Give me a trial. J. N. MENEFEE.

The Favorite

Medicine for Throat and Lung Difficulties has long been, and still is, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. It cures Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, and Asthma; soothes irritation of the Larynx and Fauces; strengthens the Vocal Organs; allays soreness of the Lungs; prevents Consumption, and, even in advanced stages of that disease, relieves Coughing and induces Sleep. There is no other preparation for diseases of the throat and lungs to be compared with this remedy.

"My wife had a distressing cough, with pain in the side and breast. We tried various medicines, but none did her any good until I got a bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, which has cured her. A neighbor, Mrs. Glenn, had the measles, and the cough was relieved by the use of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. I have no hesitation in recommending this

Cough Medicine

to every one afflicted."—Robert Horton, Foreman Headlight, Morrilton, Ark.

"I have been afflicted with asthma for forty years. Last spring I was taken with a violent cough, which threatened to terminate my days. Every one pronounced me in consumption. I determined to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Its effects were magical. I was immediately relieved and continued to improve until entirely recovered."—Joel Bullard, Guilford, Conn.

"Six months ago I had a severe hemorrhage of the lungs, brought on by an incessant cough which deprived me of sleep and rest. I tried various remedies, but obtained no relief until I began to take Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. A few bottles of this medicine cured me."—Mrs. E. Coburn, 19 Second st., Lowell, Mass.

"For children afflicted with colds, coughs, sore throat, or croup, I do not know of any remedy which will give more speedy relief than Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. I have found it, also, invaluable in cases of Whooping Cough."—Aunt Lettice, 1257 Washington street, Boston, Mass.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

PREPARED BY Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price 50c per bottle, \$1.00 per bottle.

A. S. PRICE, SURGEON DENTIST, STANFORD, KY.

Office on Lancaster street, in room recently vacated by Dr. W. B. Penny.

COTTAGE FOR RENT!

My cottage on Upper Main street, Stanford, next to W. H. Higgs' residence. Also, the cottage next door, now occupied by Mr. J. P. Davis. Possession to first named given at any time and to latter on Nov. 12th. MRS. LOTTIE HOLMES, 73-14 Danville, Ky.

J. H. HILTON. R. DAVIS.

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General Merchandise, ROWLAND, KY.

Have just opened a new stock of Men's and Boys' Clothing, Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, Dry Goods, Notions and Family Groceries. Also dealers in Coal. Country produce taken in exchange for goods at highest market price. Come one, come all, and learn the advantages in trade. 10-6m

COMPLEXION DR. FERRAS' VIOLA CREAM

THIS preparation, without injury, removes Freckles, Liver-Moles, Pimples, Black-Heads, Scabs and Tan. A few applications will render the most stubborn red skin soft, smooth and white. Viola Cream is not a paint or powder to cover defects, but a remedy to cure. It is superior to all other preparations, and is guaranteed to give satisfaction. At drug-gists or mailed for 50 cents. Prepared by G. C. BITTNER & CO., TOLEDO, OHIO.

For Sale at McRoberts & Stage's, Stanford, Ky.

THE FLORENCE WASHING MACHINE

I have bought the right to sell the Florence Washing Machine and am now prepared to furnish all who may wish to save their clothes from the rubbing and tearing incident to the old process of washing. Take one and try it and be convinced. I'll not worry you about buying unless you are fully satisfied as to its merits.

The undersigned have purchased the Florence Washing Machine and after a thorough trial, we take pleasure in adding our testimony to its worth, and without hesitation pronounce it a success in every particular, doing all that is claimed for it. Wm. Daugherty, J. W. Wallace, Dr. Bourne, Mrs. S. P. Salter, A. C. Sine, Bill Perkins, Lewis Dunder, J. E. Lynn, L. D. Dwyer, C. Vandy, Mrs. Amanda Peak, George Peyton, Alex. Holts-claw, C. C. Fields, Albert Camden, Sim Raines, R. E. Harrow, A. M. Feland and many others.

N. F. ELKIN, Headquarters at S. S. Myers' store.

NOTICE!

TO THE CITIZENS OF LINCOLN COUNTY.

Having recently equipped a fine Roller Mill in the town of Stanford, we do hereby give notice to the citizens of Lincoln County that we are in the market to buy your wheat and corn and will always give the highest market price for same. We have added some new machinery to our corn meal department and can now make meal to suit any person. It cannot be equalled by any other mill in this vicinity. We solicit a trial in our flour and meal department. All having grain for sale will please call at the Mill, where our agent will be found at all times, who will give the best prices for same. Bran and chaff always in stock. W. N. POTTS, Supt., Stanford Roller Mill Co.

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A NEW FAST MAIL

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THE MOST RAPID ROUTE

Ever attempted between the great commercial cities on the Ohio River and Chicago, and hence the fastest time and most comfortable trains between all points in the South, or to the West and Northwest. The counterpart of this train on all trunk lines is denominated The Limited Express. The superb rolling stock we employ gives patrons Unlimited Comfort.

At all Coupon Ticket Offices in the South you will find our time tables and tickets. Say Monon, get Monon and stick to Monon, if you want to save money and have a pleasant journey.

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THROUGH TRUNK LINE.

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SUGGESTED PASSENGER CARS.

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To Nashville,

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